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GAINESVILLE, FLORIDA, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1906

TEN CENTS A WEEK

NEGRO ACQUITTED OF CRIMINAL ASSAULT

Arrest of Another Negro During
Trial Saves Accused.

CONVICTION SEEMED CERTAIN

Not Until Confronted in Court by
Mrs. Camp Did Doubt of Identifi-
cation Arise—Arrest of Another Ne-
gro Proved Glenn's Innocence.

Atlanta, Nov. 19.—In just four and
a half minutes after the jury had re-
tired Joe Glenn, a negro, was found
not guilty of the charge of criminally
assaulting Mrs. J. N. Camp.

Thus was brought to a close one
of the most remarkable cases of its
kind ever tried in Fulton—a case
which will long stand as a precedent
for other communities to follow; a
precedent which will doubtless do
much to save the unlawful and un-
provoked shedding of human blood.

On Nov. 13 Mrs. Camp, an emi-
nently respectable white woman, was
assaulted by a negro who afterwards
tied a leather thong around her
throat, almost choking her to death.
She did not know the name of her
assailant. In a few hours Joe Glenn,
a negro farmer living some 3 miles
distant, was arrested.

Mrs. Camp identified him as the
man, although her first description
did not coincide with the general ap-
pearance of the negro. On Nov. 15
Glenn was indicted by the grand jury.
Luther Rosser, John McClelland and
Charles Hopkins were appointed coun-
sel to defend him. Just one day lat-
ter, after the fairest of trials, he was
acquitted and the tolls began to fas-
ten themselves around another negro.
Will Johnson, who was captured in
remote section of the city while
Glenn's trial was in progress.

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The case was filled with every ele-
ment of the dramatic. On the one
side was an ignorant negro, charged
with the most heinous crime which
a man can commit—a crime which
invariably arouses the bitterest pas-
sion and resentment of the white race.
The victim of the assault had been
confronted with him a few hours af-
ter the crime and declared him to be
the man. Again, while on the stand
telling her pitiful story, she had again
seen him suddenly brought into the
room. With every nerve of her
sensitive woman's nature suffering the
exquisite torture which only a woman
in her position could feel, she cried
out:

"You are the one—you! You low
down rascal. Oh, I'd like to kill you!
Now, put on that old hat. You—you
—you."

An then, words falling, she became
convulsive with a paroxysm of vio-
lent weeping.

During the dramatic recital the
negro had remained mute and stolid.
He knew his peril. Ignorant, uncouth
without power of finer feeling who
knew the agony of terror that must
have possessed his soul!

Minds that had been as blank sheets
of paper the moment before in re-
gard to the innocence or guilt of the
prisoner were suddenly electrified and
surcharged with the significance of
the woman's statement.

"Guilty," was the thought upper-
most in the minds of all.

Thus the negro stood, practically
convicted before he had been tried,
convicted and powerless save for the
strong arm of the law and the cour-
age of his lawyers.

Attorney Rosser requested that the
jury be retired, and in an impassioned
appeal asked that a mistrial be
ordered. He stated that if Mrs.
Camp's denunciation be allowed his
confession in the case was at an end.
The case would be but a travesty.

Mrs. Camp was the first witness.
She described the assault which had
taken place, and told of the manner
in which the negro had attempted to
strangle her with a leather thong.

She was positive she could identify
the negro and described him as be-
ing black, white eyes, medium height
and as wearing a black slouch hat
which was turned up in front. On
the point of the negro's stature she
was asked many questions, but her
testimony as a whole was entirely
consistent.

At this point Glenn was brought in-
to the room, but Mrs. Camp did not
see him. For some moments he sat
near John McClelland before her at-
tention was directed to him. He was
still sitting when the question was
asked:

"Is this the negro?"
"No, that's not the negro," was the
reply.

Scarcely had the afternoon session
begun than the surprise of the day
was sprung. The jury was retired
and Judge Roan was informed that
a negro had been captured in West
End who tallied exactly with the de-
scription of Mrs. Camp's assailant.
Pending his arrival several other wit-
nesses were examined.

Finally Will Johnson, a black ne-
gro of slender build, was ushered
into the room. He sat cowering in
front of the judge's stand.

Officer Buntyn was placed on the
stand and stated that he had that day
a few hours before arrested Johnson
in West End. The negro had a
double-barreled shotgun, and was
acting suspiciously and when placed
under arrest he was found to have
on two suits of clothes, a pair of
stockings, a pair of socks, while
around his body was tied a mass of
female clothing. He wore a slouch
hat almost identical with that worn
by the negro Glenn. The hat was
turned up in front. In the negro's
pocket was a lot of shelled corn. He
told conflicting stories of his home.

E. A. Pinion, who in the morning
had testified in regard to the foot-
prints found near Mrs. Camp's house,
was recalled, this time as a witness
for the defense. Mr. Pinion mea-
sured the negro's shoes and stated un-
hesitatingly that they were of the size
corresponding to the footprints he
had seen. They were pointed and
worn on the sole.

A cartridge from Johnson's gun was
produced. It was the same kind
found in Mrs. Camp's room, where-
as the cartridge found in Glenn's
home and in his shotgun was of a
different make.

The effect on the audience of this
unforeseen evidence—this sudden cap-
turing of a negro who had been walk-
ing the streets while an innocent ne-
gro was in the shadow of doom—was
magical. What seemed certain guilt
on the part of Glenn in the face of
Mrs. Camp's identification was turned
to doubt and then to certainty of his
innocence.

Mr. Rosser's speech was one of
the most able ever heard in this coun-
ty for years.

Solicitor Hill's presentation was ex-
cellent, but with the capture of John-
son, his case fell to the ground.

The jury was out just four and a
half minutes.

Johnson will be shown to Mrs.
Camp later. If her identification is
perfect he will probably be indicted.

Will Try For Re-instatement.

New York, Nov. 19.—Announce-
ment was made Saturday that Colonel
Alexander S. Bacon and J. Douglas
Wetmore, attorneys for the Afro-
American council, have been engaged
by the soldiers of companies B, C,
and D, of the Twenty-fifth infantry,
who have been ordered dishonorably
dismissed from the United States
army to take steps for their re-in-
statement and to ascertain what
rights they have, if any, to protect
them against the effect of President
Roosevelt's recent order debarring
them from future employment in the
government service. The statement
is made that a number of persons,
both white and black, have expres-
sed their willingness to assist in bear-
ing the expenses of the suit.

Birmingham Car Ran Wild.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 19.—A
street car, the control of which had
been lost by the motorman, dashed 2
blocks down Postoffice Hill, Satur-
day, crashed into another car on a
switch, leaving the track for a run of
300 feet on the street, and winding
up a in a wreck. Allen Carleton,
a postal carrier, and Charles John-
ston, were seriously hurt. Several
others were injured.

STAYED THE NOOSE BY WILD FIGHT

Could Not Take Negro Murderer
From Cell to Gallows.

HURLED BOTTLES AT JAILER

He Was Finally Overpowered by Mr.
John Barton, Who Acted With Re-
markable Bravery—Water Was Re-
sorted to, But in Vain.

Milledgeville, Ga., Nov. 19.—Fight-
ing with the desperation of a man
who has nothing to lose, Mims De-
vereaux, a negro sentenced to hang
Friday between the hours of 10 a. m.
and 2 p. m., kept at bay the sheriff
of this county and all available help
for nearly two hours, the execution
not being accomplished until one hour
after the time named in the sentence,
and not until nearly every means had
been exhausted including the pouring
on him for three-quarters of an hour
of water from the fire hose of this
city.

Mims Devereaux has been what
Sheriff Prosser termed a good prison-
er, giving no trouble during his con-
finement in the county jail. His
counsel, who were appointed by the
court to defend him, exhausted every
possible means to save him from the
gallows.

At about 1 o'clock Friday a telegram
from the governor stated he would not
interfere or stay the sentence. Sher-
iff Prosser at about 1:15 o'clock went
into the enclosed hall that is between
the cage cells that comprise the man's
department of the county jail, opened
the door to Devereaux's cell, the mid-
dle one of the left, and picking up the
clothes that Devereaux was to be ex-
ecuted in, said: "Here, Mims, put
on these clothes."

The sheriff had just offered them
to him when Devereaux threw a full
bucket of water into his face, follow-
ing it with the bucket, which missed
the sheriff, who stepped to one side.

This was followed by another buck-
et, and a glass bottle, and another
bottle, which forced the sheriff out
of the corridor between the cells, as
the sheriff did not wish to shoot him.

Devereaux then threw himself on
the floor, making a gurgling noise
and no doubt wishing to give the im-
pression that he was crazy. He also
soon afterwards cut his throat with
a piece of the glass bottle but did
not cut the large veins. He also
ground glass between his teeth, but it
is not believed he swallowed it.

The retreat of the sheriff left Mims
in possession of his cell and the corri-
dor between the cells. How to get
hold of him was the question, as it
soon developed that he had a large
supply of glass bottles which he
threw with so much force that they
broke against the steel cage with a
report like a pistol shot that could be
heard for half a block. Mims soon
showed that it was his purpose to put
up a desperate fight. The glass from
the bottles would fly in the faces of
any who approached the side of the
cage. He also took possession of two
large locks to his cell door, heavy
enough to crush down a man, and in
his hands a deadly weapon. He
weighed 180 pounds and was strong
and muscular. The city water works
was then tried and the fire hose at-
tached to a plug, but he would escape
the water by going from the cell to
the corridor. After three-quarters
of an hour, with the jail 4 inches
deep in water, it was given up as
ineffectual.

Fortunately the trial of the water
works brought to the jail Mr. John A.
Barton, the local superintendent. He
divided the hose, and Devereaux
smashed at him four of his bottles
while the water was on, but the fail-
ure of water only made Mr. Barton
more anxious to secure the man. He
opened the corridor and made a feint
as if to enter, causing Devereaux to
let fly at him one of his bottles and
one heavy lock. Both failed to touch
Mr. Barton, who is a trained athlete
and as brave as men get to be. Barton
kept his eye on the negro, watch-
ing a chance to spring the 16 or 17
feet to the cell door by which De-
vereaux was standing. Men had been
sent to the blacksmith shop to have

large iron hooks made, hoping they
could be put through the cage to hold
the prisoner until others could run in
and lay hands on him.

These had not come, but while Mr.
Barton and Devereaux were watching
each other like cats, some one on top
of the cage let down a piece of rope
that for a second attracted his atten-
tion. He reached up an arm to
snatch it. In an instant Mr. Barton
sprung half the distance between
them. Devereaux recovered and let
drive his heavy lock, which would
have struck Barton between the eyes
had he not ducked down, never stop-
ping his headlong plunge, and be-
fore Devereaux could use another bot-
tle he had him by the throat. Barton
was followed by Jim Ehnis and
Brad Echols. Devereaux was over-
powered, securely tied and brought
upon the trap.

He asked to pray, and was given
opportunity. At three minutes to 3
o'clock the trap was sprung, his neck
breaking, dying without a struggle,
thus ending one of the most remark-
able executions ever known in this
section of the state.

Marrin Placed Under Arrest.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Francis
E. Marrin, one of the principal
figures in the Storey Cotton Com-
pany failure in Philadelphia, in 1905,
was arrested here in the lobby of
the Genesee hotel. Marrin dis-
appeared from Philadelphia March 11,
1905, when the postoffice department
raided the Storey Cotton Company,
and since then he has been in Eu-
rope. He came back to America a
few weeks ago, and the vigil the
postoffice authorities have kept for
nearly two years ended in his ar-
rest.

Jury's Verdict Was for \$25,000.

Bainbridge, Ga., Nov. 19.—After
a trial lasting three days, in which
every step was closely contested, the
jury has returned a verdict for \$25,-
000 damages in favor of Mrs. Mollie
Jones, of Fort Valley, against the At-
lantic Coast Line railway for the
death of her husband, who was killed
in a wreck on that road in this city
in July, 1905. Mr. Jones was an
engineer on a freight engine, which
was run into by a switch engine in
the yards here.

18-Year-Old Boy Shot.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 19.—Sam
Taylor, an 18-year-old boy, lies
dead at the home of his parents, and
Bessemer Nail is in the Bessemer
jail, as a result of what is alleged
to have been an accidental shooting
at the residence of Will Horton.
Nail and Taylor were with a party
of youths, when Nail pointed the
pistol suddenly at Taylor and pulled
the trigger twice. The boy says he
did not know the pistol was loaded.

Knocks Pistol from Mantel.

Thomson, Ga., Nov. 19.—Miss Nel-
lie Pearl Clary, daughter of Horace
Clary, overseer of Hon. Thomas E.
Watson, was accidentally shot at her
residence Friday morning. In clean-
ing off the mantel she accidentally
knocked the pistol off on the hearth
and it went off, striking her just
above the knee. She is painfully,
though not seriously wounded.

Across Three Counties.

Covington, Ga., Nov. 19.—Deputy
Sheriff Maddox captured Frank Thom-
as, a negro wanted in Jones county
for murder. After a chase lasting for
several hours, about thirteen miles
from Covington. He started from
the suburbs of Covington and fol-
lowed the negro through Newton,
Jasper and Butts counties before he
was captured.

Preacher's Union Joins Federation.

Toledo, Ohio., Nov. 19.—The
Toledo Pastors' Union was repre-
sented at the meeting of the Central
Labor Union, and now the preach-
ers' organization is a full fledged
labor body. The new organization
was represented by various clergy-
men from the Christian churches.

Decision Was Reversed.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 19.—The
supreme court has reversed the de-
cision of the lower court by which
David E. Sherick, former auditor
of state, was sent to the penitentiary
for an indecent exposure of from
two to fourteen years, charged with
embezzlement of the state funds.

HORRORS OF DEATH FACED BY PEARY

Food Became Exhausted and
Party Ate Dogs.

WILL BEGIN TRIP AGAIN TO POLE

Suffering All the Hardships of the
Arctic Night, Explorer, Undismay-
ed, Reached the Highest Point Ever
Trod by Human Beings.

New York, Nov. 19.—In a special
from Sydney, N. S., the World gives
some details of the hardships en-
dured by Captain Peary and his men
in their futile dash for the north
pole. After reaching the most ex-
treme settlement, it is said 70 Es-
kimos and 100 dogs were secured and
then taking the ice, the steamer
Roosevelt drifted on and steamed
through the barrier of 82.27 degrees
north, where winter quarters were
taken up, being the farthest north
winter quarters in the history of Ar-
ctic exploration. Arrangements to
secure the ship and make all comfort-
able were completed by Feb. 7, 1906,
and on that day Peary, with his
Eskimos and three teams of dogs,
made his start for the pole. Other
parties also went out in charge of
Captain Bartlett, Dr. Maroin, J.
Clarke and M. Ryan, respectively.
These were relief parties and they
kept 50 miles apart.

During the first part of the journey
moderate weather prevailed and
Peary made good speed. Before his
return to his ship 117 days later,
however, conditions changed and the
party was suffering from hunger and
privation. Undeterred, Peary then
pushed forward into the arctic night
until he reached the highest point ever
reached by an explorer—87.06 north
latitude—within 153 miles of the pole.

Before he started on the return
voyage, the food supply had almost
given out. During his return Peary
encountered a fierce snowstorm which
lasted a week and which drove the
party out of its course. Peary im-
mediately got out to recover his lost
course, but before he succeeded hun-
ger threatened to drive the Eskimos
mad, and Peary was compelled to
kill some of his dogs. The com-
mander enjoyed the luxury of dog
meat equally as well as his Eskimos.
When Peary returned to the ship only
three days out of seventeen remain-
ed, fourteen having been eaten.

Musk ox and deer killed on the road
by Eskimos helped the famished men.
Clark, with one of the relief parties,
also went astray and he was com-
pelled to kill some of his dogs to
provide food. Clarke, it appears,
was unable to find his way back, but
Peary luckily came across his tracks
and went to Clarke's rescue. Clarke,
it is stated, has not yet recovered
from his trying experience.

The other relief parties also suf-
fered, but all went through the or-
deal with heroic fortitude.

Ryan's party ran short of food and
had to eat some of the dogs.

While the attempt to reach the pole
was attended with great danger, the
homeward passage was accomplished
amid even greater peril. After get-
ting out of the ice, the ship strug-
gled on in most boisterous weather.
Storm followed storm, with ever in-
creasing force. For 63 days the ship
was practically at the mercy of the
waves and ice, and in that time cov-
ered only 266 miles. Contact with
the ice broke away two blades of her
propeller and the stern post, and also
the rudder post and otherwise dam-
aged her stern. A gale carried the
foretop mast overboard with the 30
boom and headgear and damaged the
bow. After vainly trying to reach
Victoria Head where food was stored,
the Roosevelt on Sept. 16, continued
the voyage south. After battling
with the elements for ten days, Cape
York was reached, and then con-
tinuing on, an attempt was
made to continue under sail. This
failed.

Hebron was reached on Oct. 11,
where some wood fuel was secured,
but this soon gave out. At Hope-
dale a few tons of coal were secured.

(Continued on Sixth Page.)